

MARVEL®

SPIDER-MAN®

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ISSUE
001




ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN[®]

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My name is
Peter Parker.

I am
Spider-Man.

I was bit by a one-of-
a-kind spider and now
I have one-of-a-kind
spider-powers.

I've saved the
world. Or at least
helped save it.

I almost died doing
it. A couple of times.
For real. But I didn't.

I've fought bad guys of
every shape and size.
True bad guys. World-class
villains. Bad *bad* guys.

I've met
super heroes,
icons. Captain
America. Yep.

You're talking to a
sixteen-year-old who
can swing across the
city on a web line he
actually invented.

A guy who can lift a city
bus over his head. A guy
who has fought the Hulk
and walked away from it.

We're talkin' vampires,
mutants, Doctor Doom,
Sandman, Green Goblin,
Doctor Octopus...

I have already seen and
done more than most
people will ever get to do
in their whole lives.

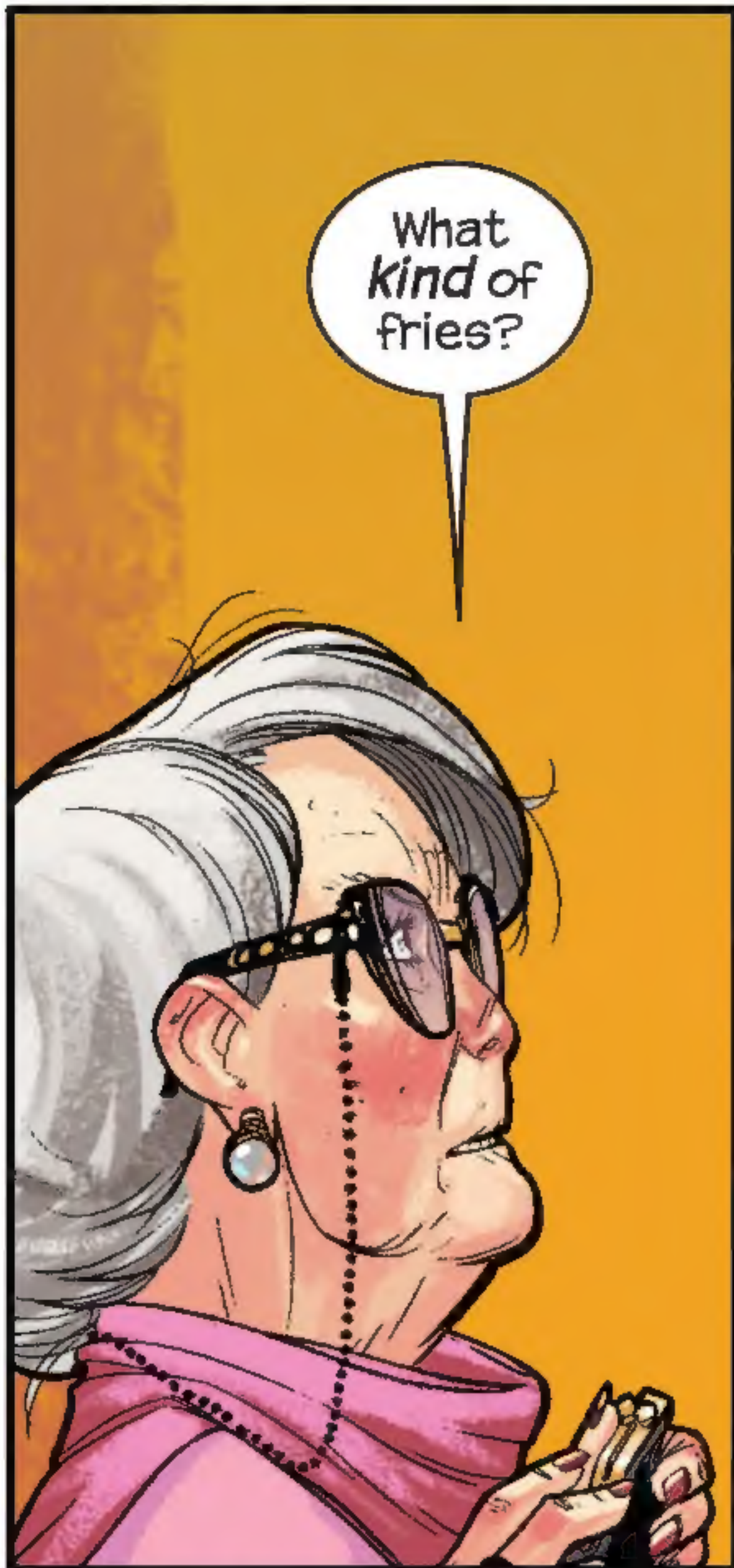
And now I have one
question, and I want
you to think about
this very carefully.

I want you to look
me in the eye and I
want you to tell me:

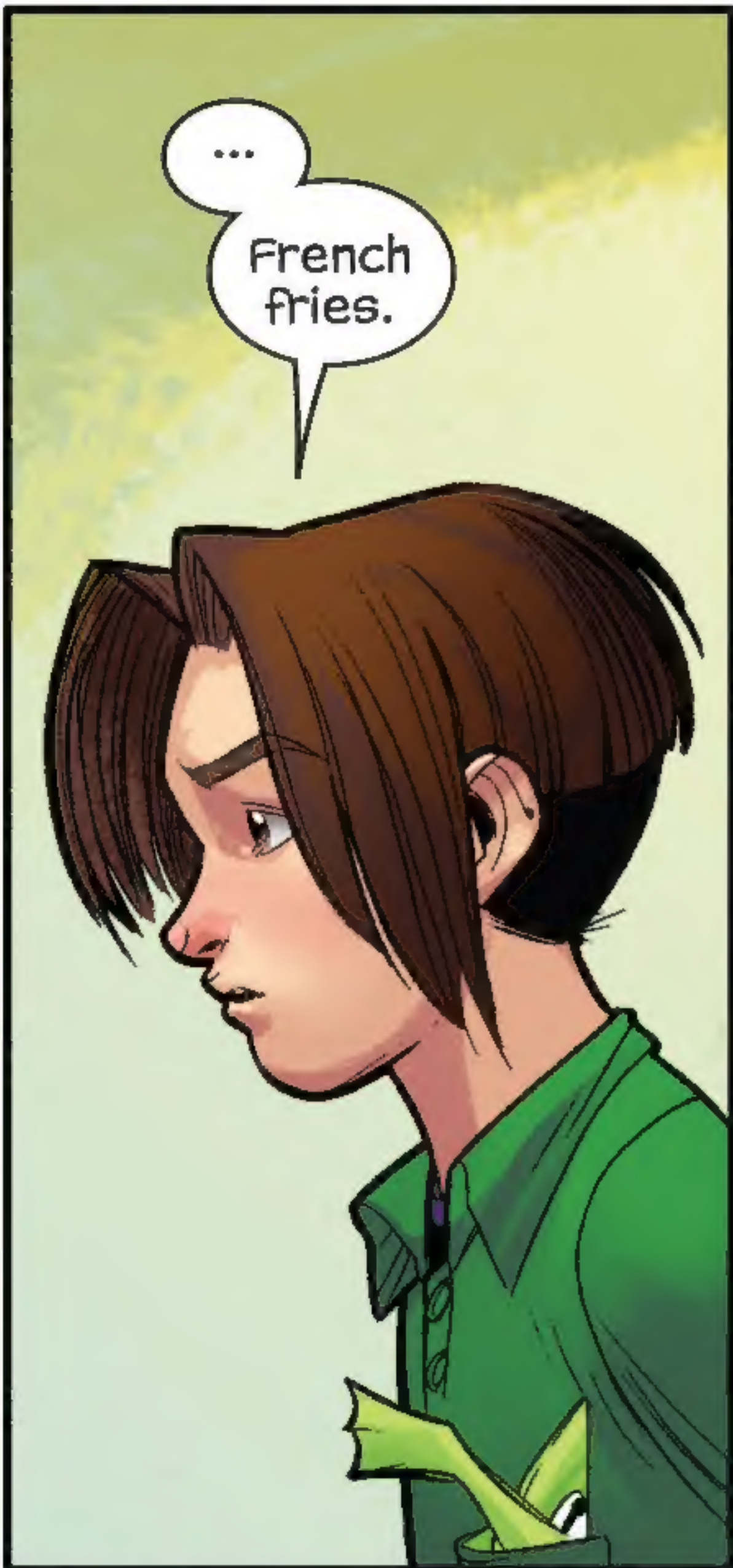
Do you
want fries
with that?



What?
Would you like *fries* with that?
With what?
Your order?
My order?
The chicken sandwich. Would you like fries with that??



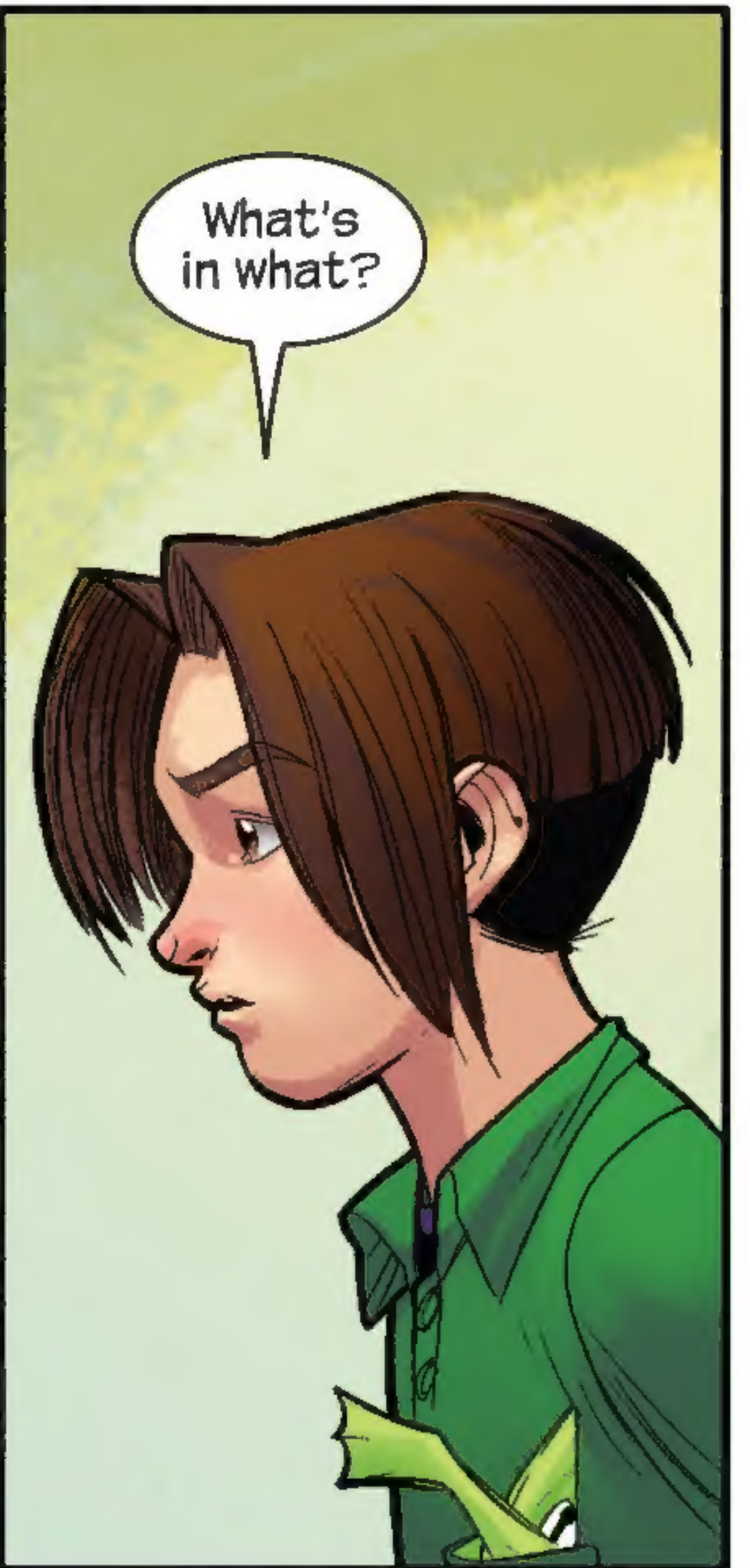
What *kind* of fries?



...
French fries.



What's in them?



What's in what?



The french fries!!
Potatoes.
And what else?
Uh... salt?
Are you giving me lip, little boy?

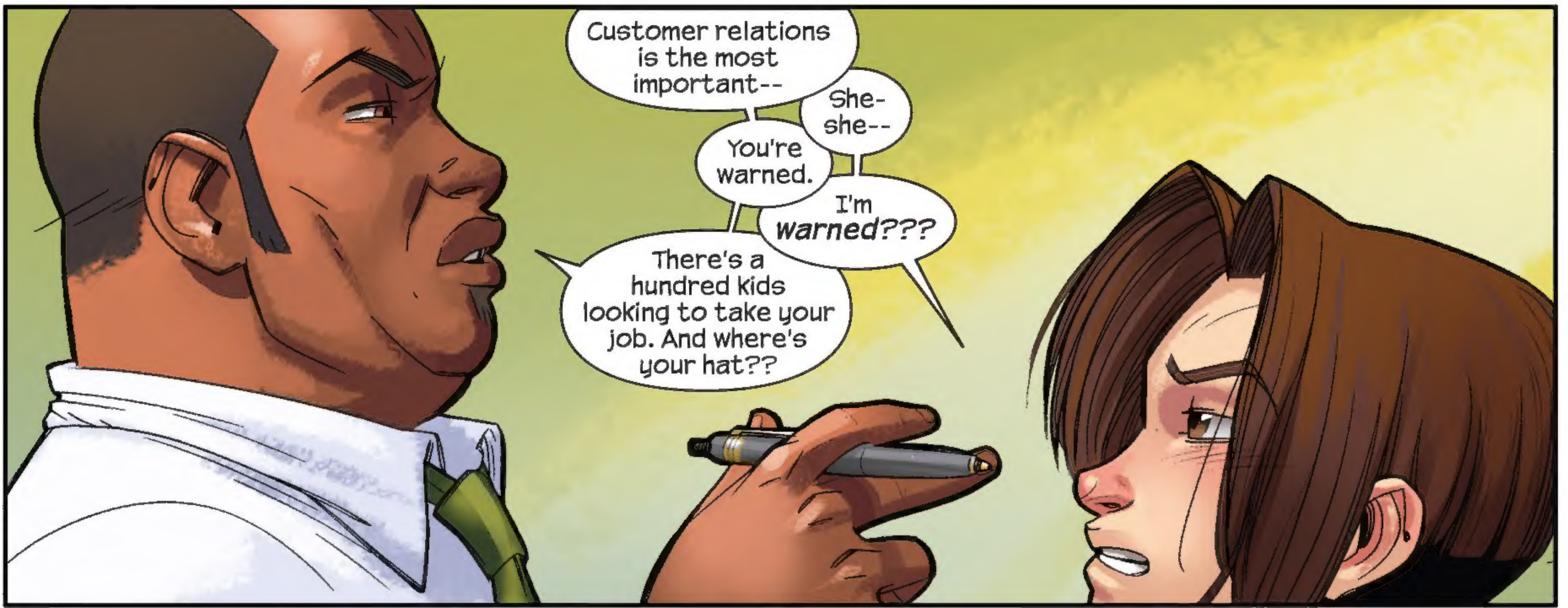


Lip?? No. You asked me--
You asked me and I--
I'd like to speak to *your* manager.
Now you *listen* here!!
You asked me--



You listen to me-- excuse me. Are you the manager?
Yes I am, ma'am, is there a problem?





The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility.

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN:

SIX MONTHS AGO...

The Ultimatum Wave has destroyed New York City. With no warning a massive tidal wave crashed down on the island of Manhattan killing millions of people in the blink of an eye.

Many of the world's iconic heroes died in the tragedy. It has been revealed that the wave was a terrorist attack by the mutant Magneto.

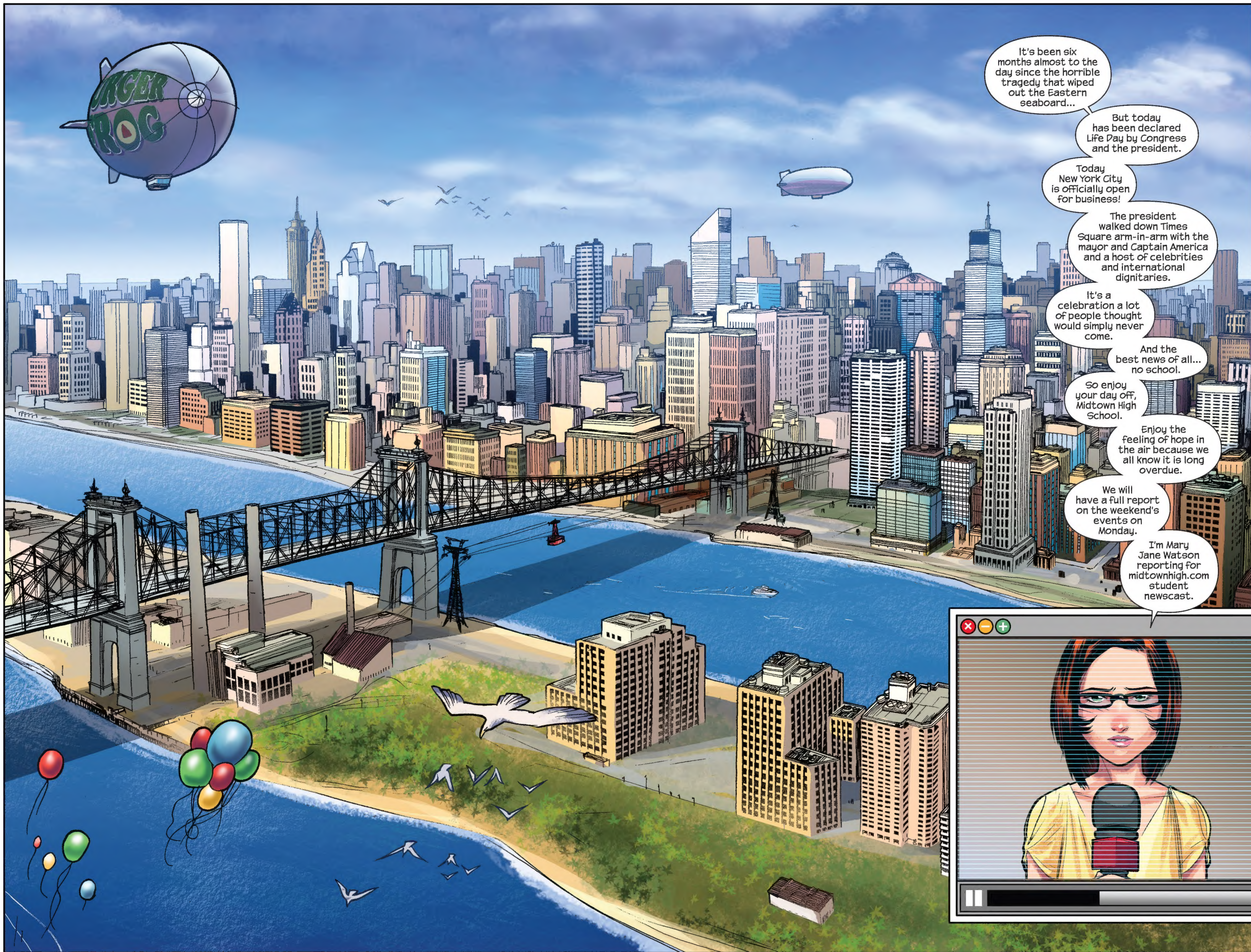
When the tidal wave subsided, Spider-Man helped search for survivors in the watery hell that was Midtown. For a while it was believed that Spider-Man himself had not survived.

J. Jonah Jameson, publisher of the *Daily Bugle*, was witness to Spider-Man's last day of heroics. Jameson wrote what he thought was Spider-Man's obituary. A powerful piece praising Spider-Man's unique brand of heroism...



THE NEW WORLD ACCORDING TO PETER PARKER

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Senior Editor Mark Paniccia	Editor in Chief Joe Quesada	Publisher Dan Buckley	Executive Producer Alan Fine



It's been six months almost to the day since the horrible tragedy that wiped out the Eastern seaboard...

But today has been declared Life Day by Congress and the president.

Today New York City is officially open for business!

The president walked down Times Square arm-in-arm with the mayor and Captain America and a host of celebrities and international dignitaries.

It's a celebration a lot of people thought would simply never come.

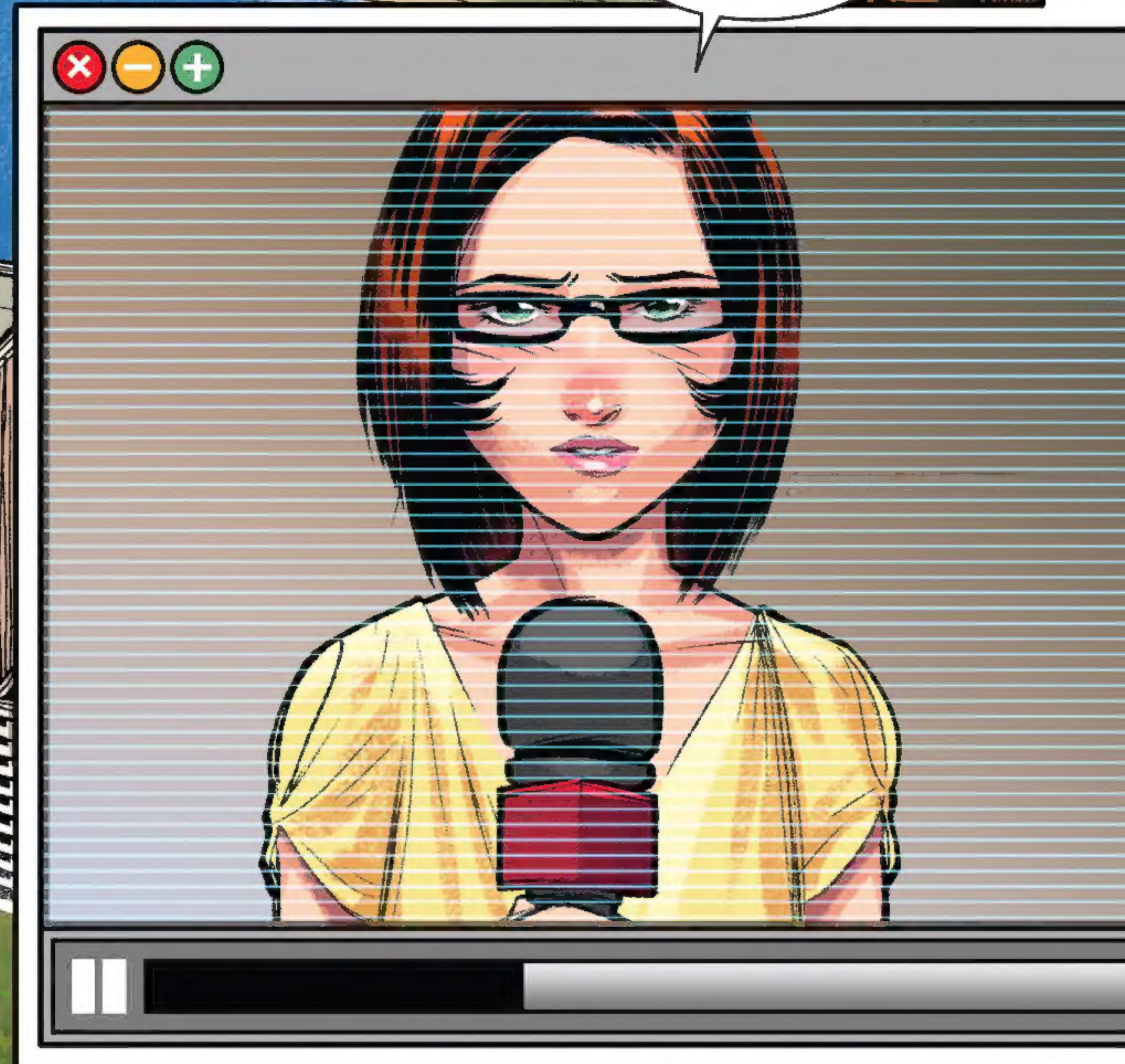
And the best news of all... no school.

So enjoy your day off, Midtown High School.

Enjoy the feeling of hope in the air because we all know it is long overdue.

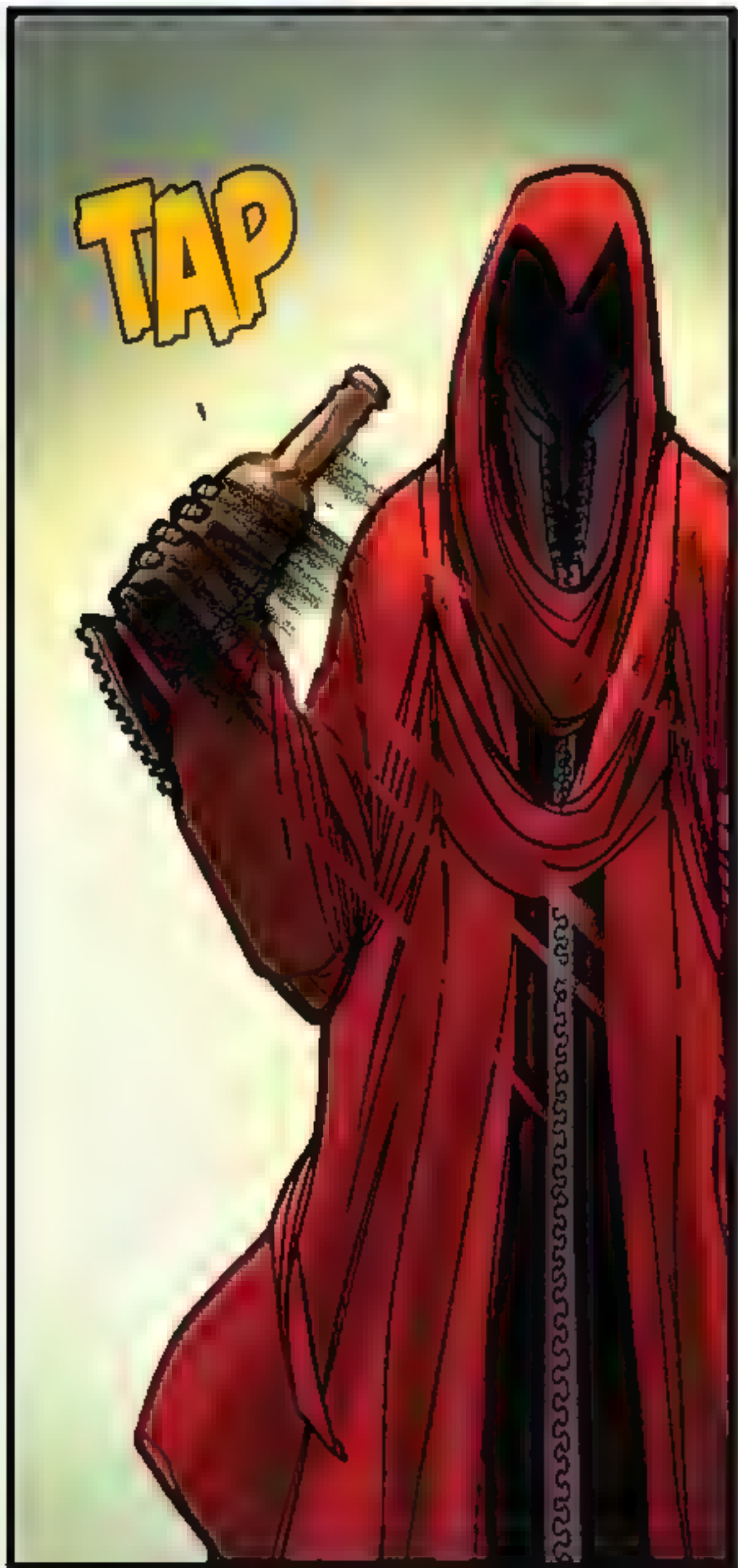
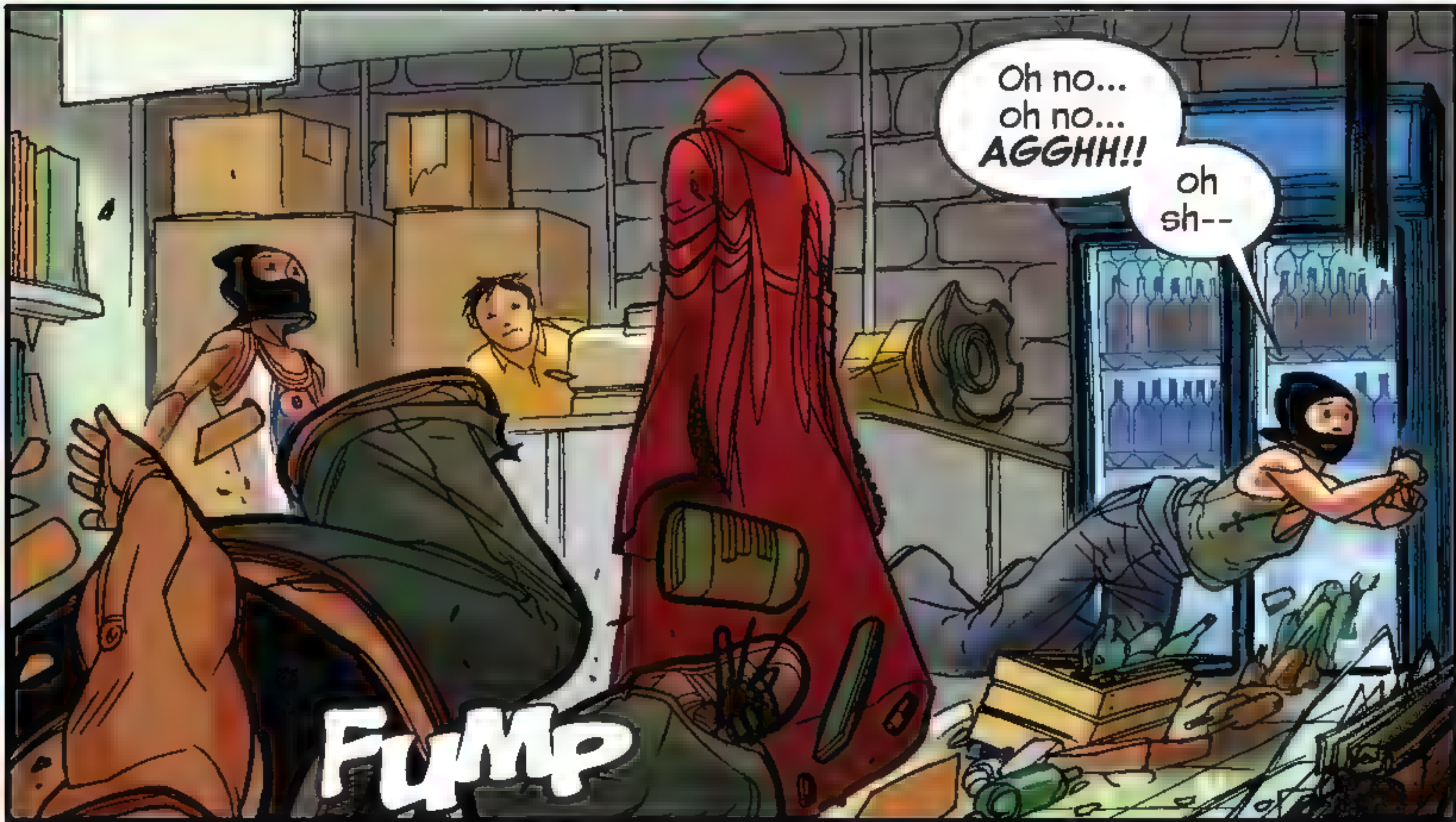
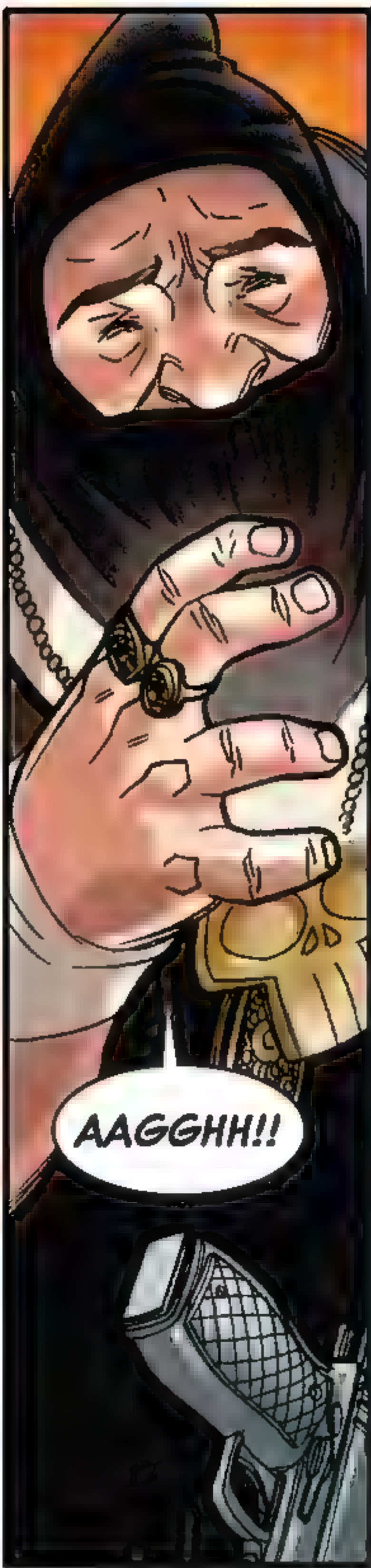
We will have a full report on the weekend's events on Monday.

I'm Mary Jane Watson reporting for midtownhigh.com student newscast.











Oof!



I don't--
this isn't--



Nayah!

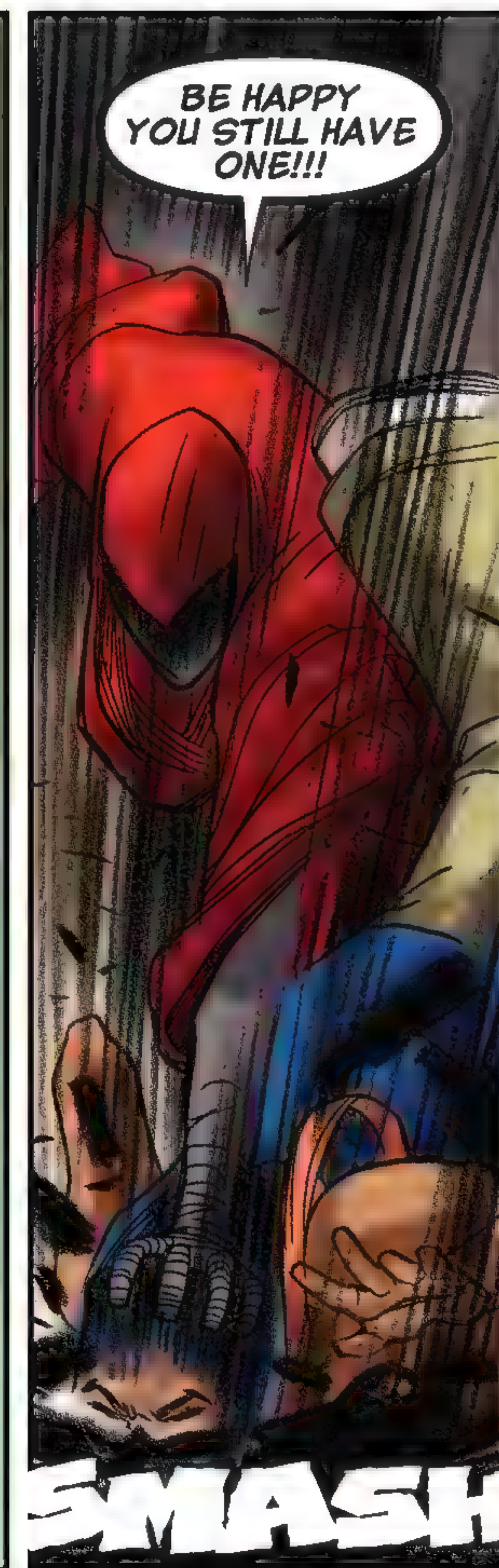
You want
to die!!?? You
want to go to jail
for this stupid
crap??

All the horror
that's gone on in
the world and *this*
is the best you can
think to do??

Don't!!

Really??
This is the best
thing you could
think of?

You're going
to go to jail. When
you get out--clean
up. Change your
life.



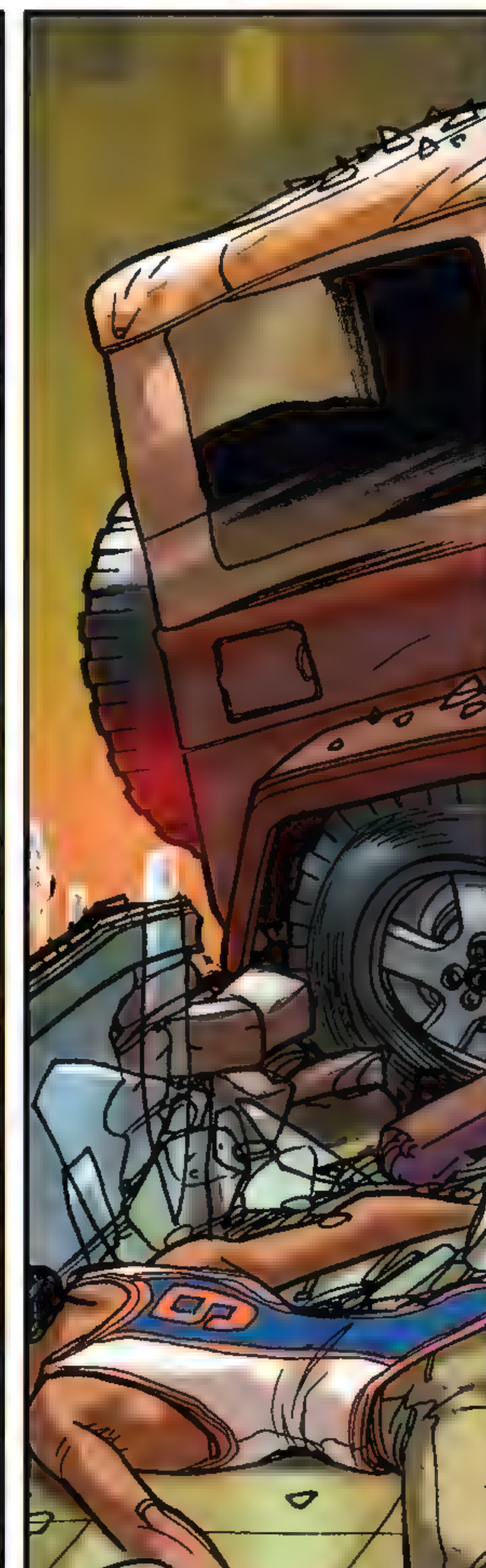
BE HAPPY
YOU STILL HAVE
ONE!!!



Oh my
God...

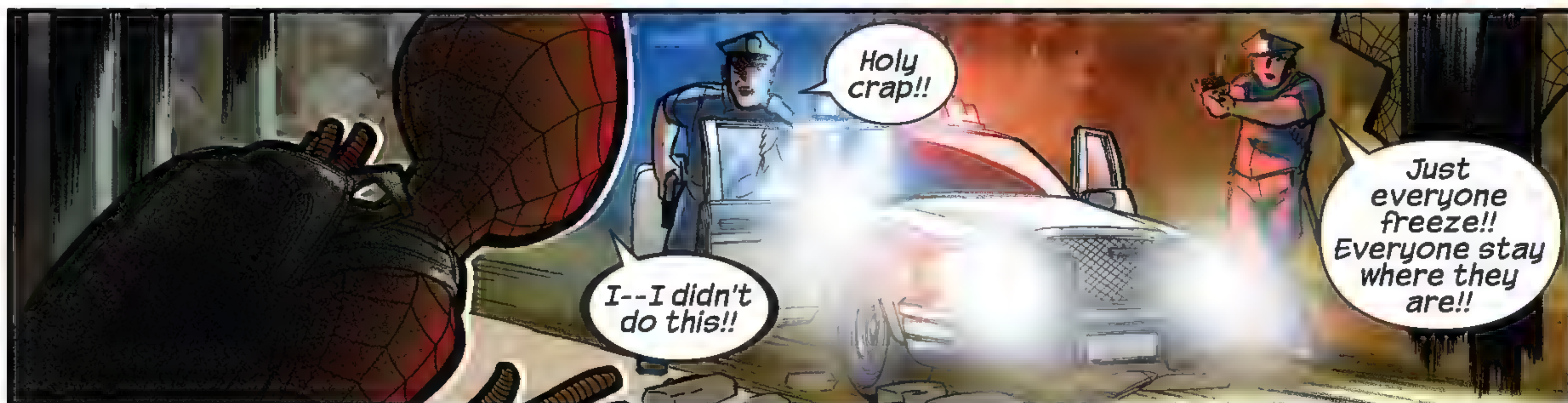
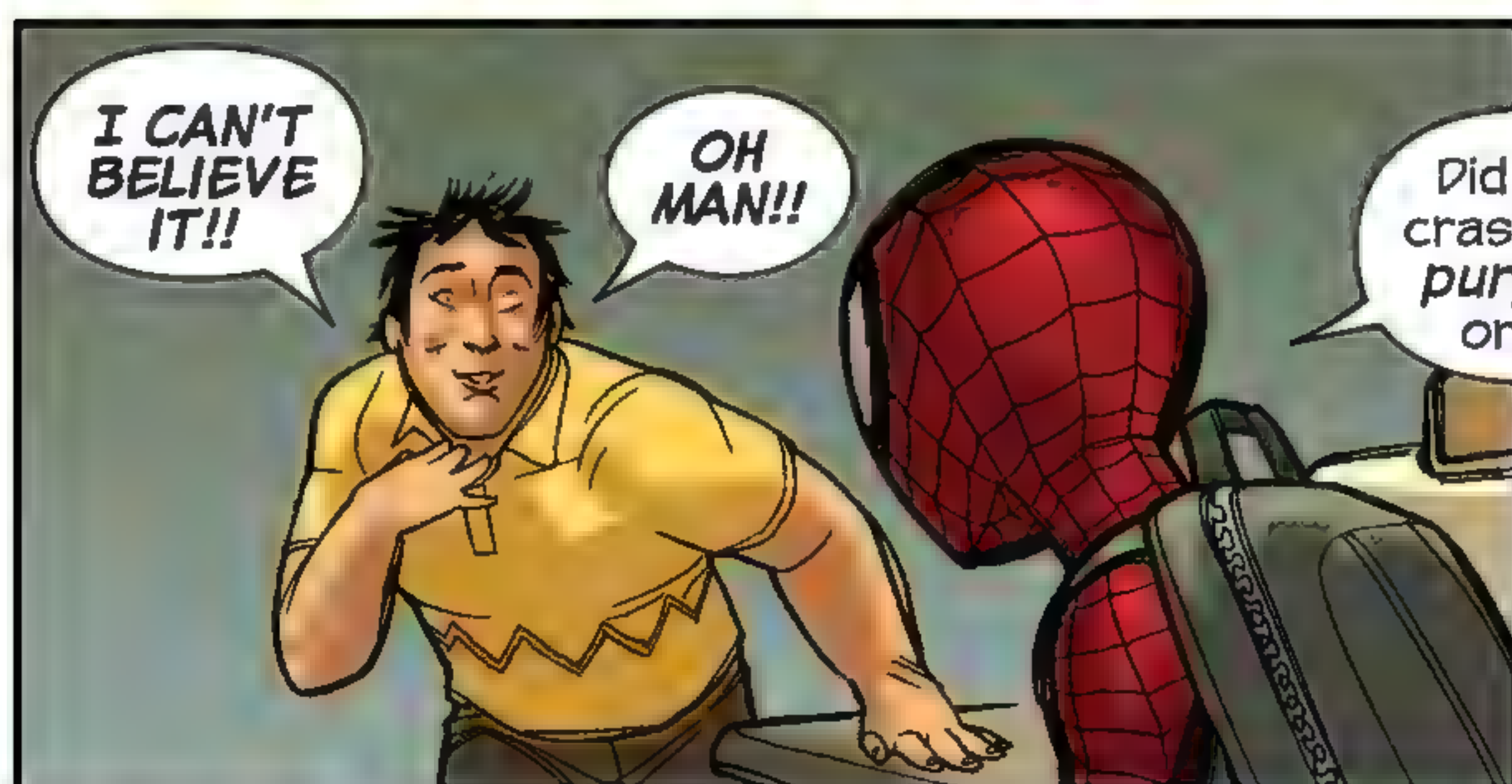


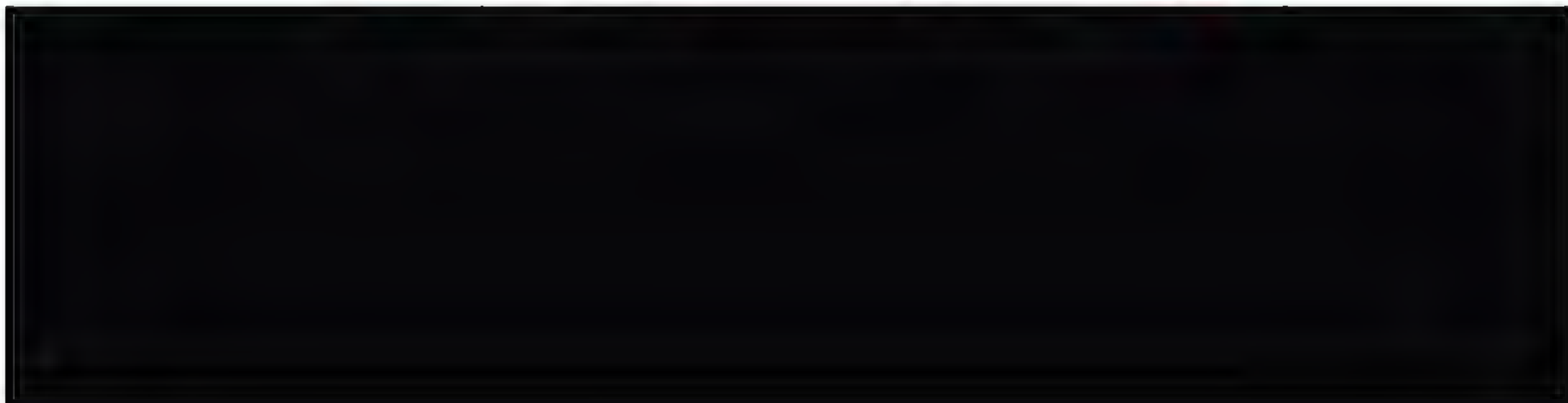
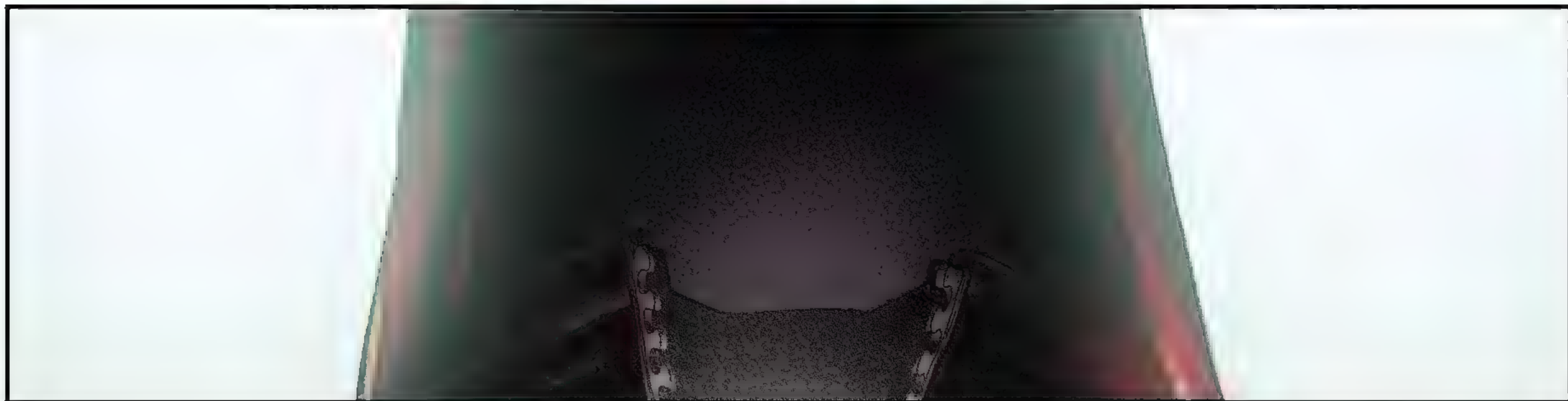
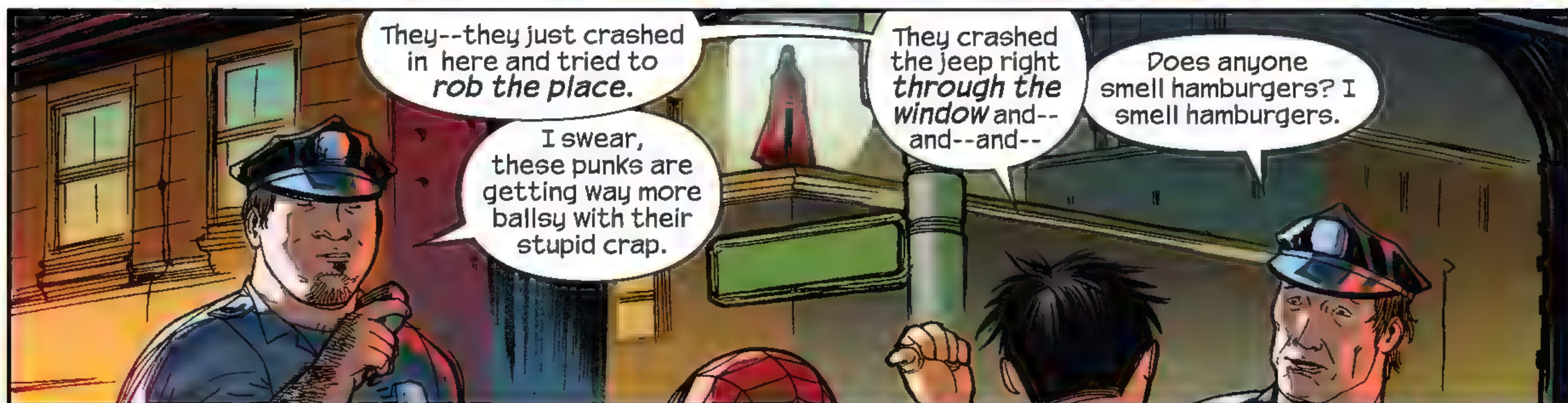
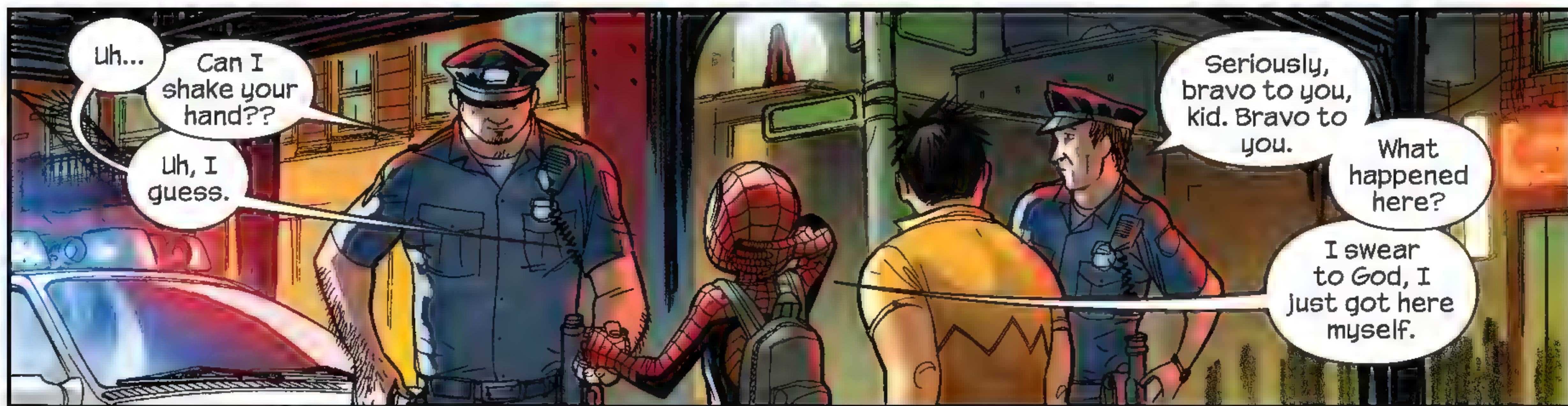
You
okay?



Oh my
God...

And
what kind of
malarkey and
shenanigans--



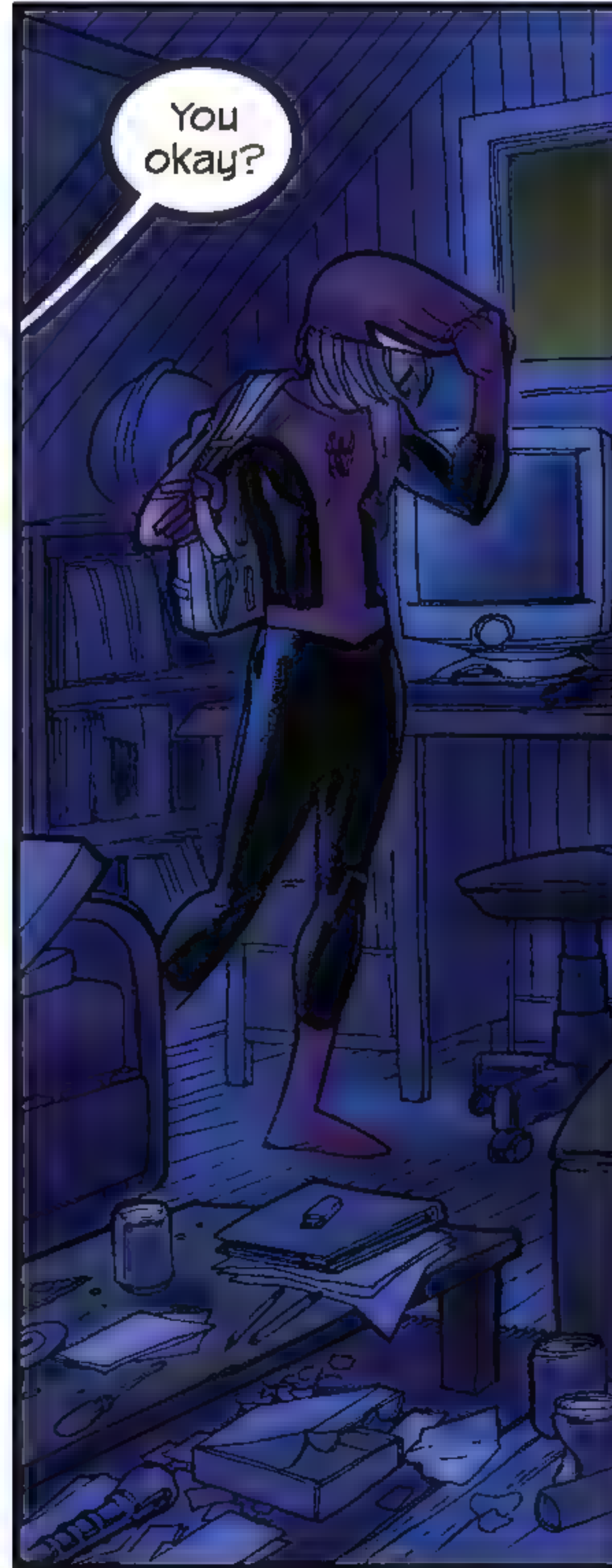




Forest Hills, Queens.
Parker Residence.



What a day!



You okay?



How long have you been up here?

Since school?

Were you waiting for me?

I like it up here.

You were *waiting* for me??

I was doing my homework.



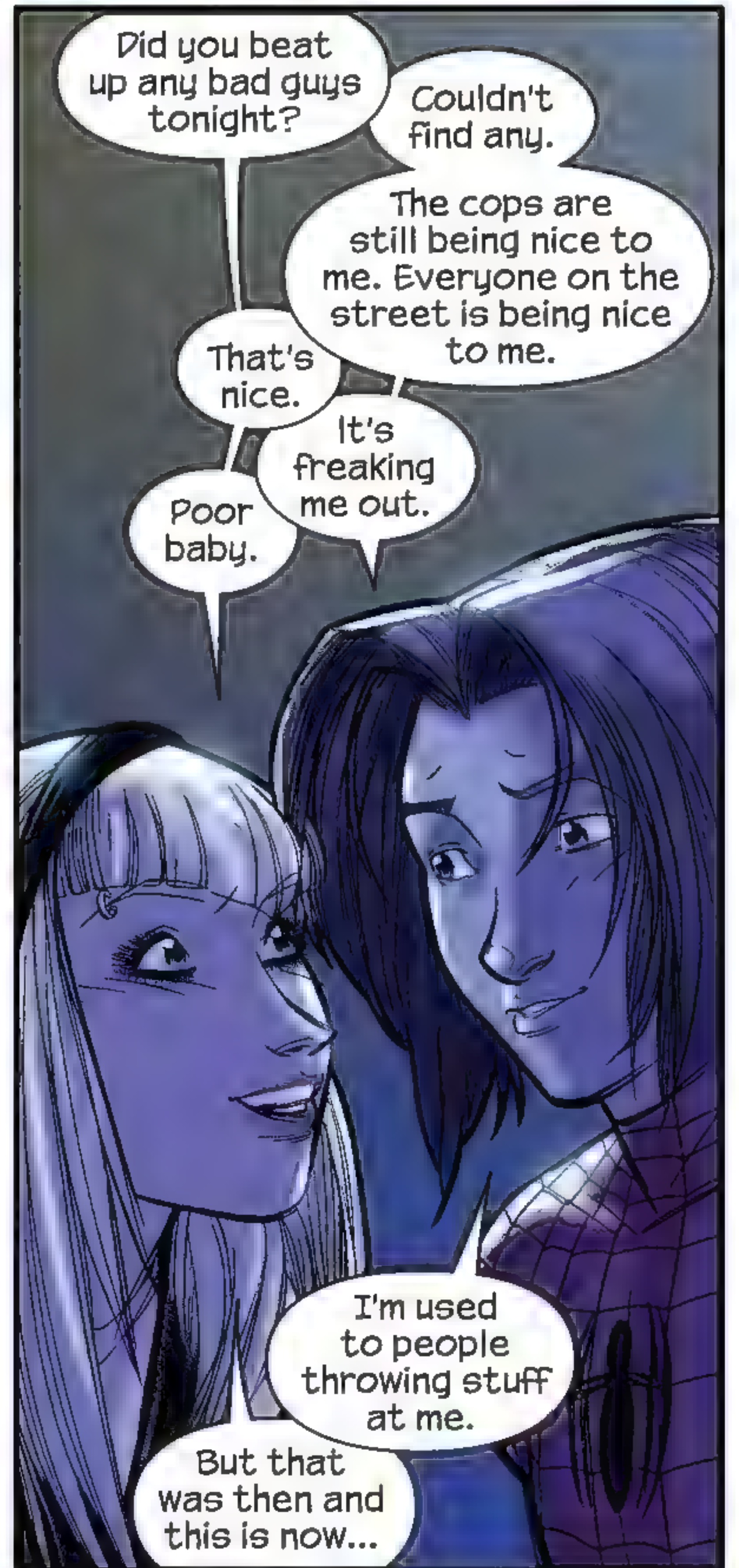
Gwen Stacy, you were waiting for me.

You smell like cheese-burgers.

You should see the other guy.

I don't even know what that means.

Neither do I.



Did you beat up any bad guys tonight?

Couldn't find any.

The cops are still being nice to me. Everyone on the street is being nice to me.

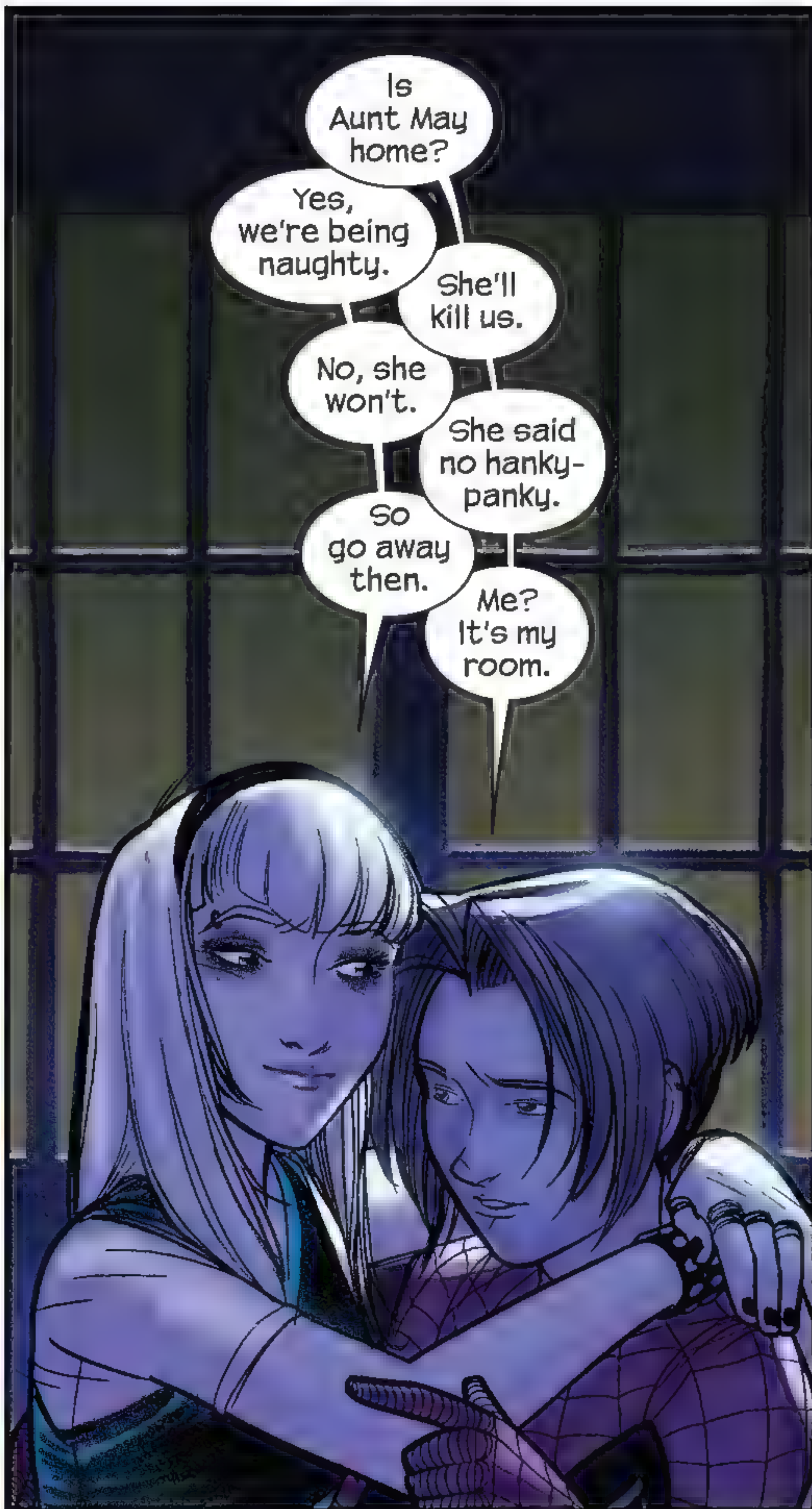
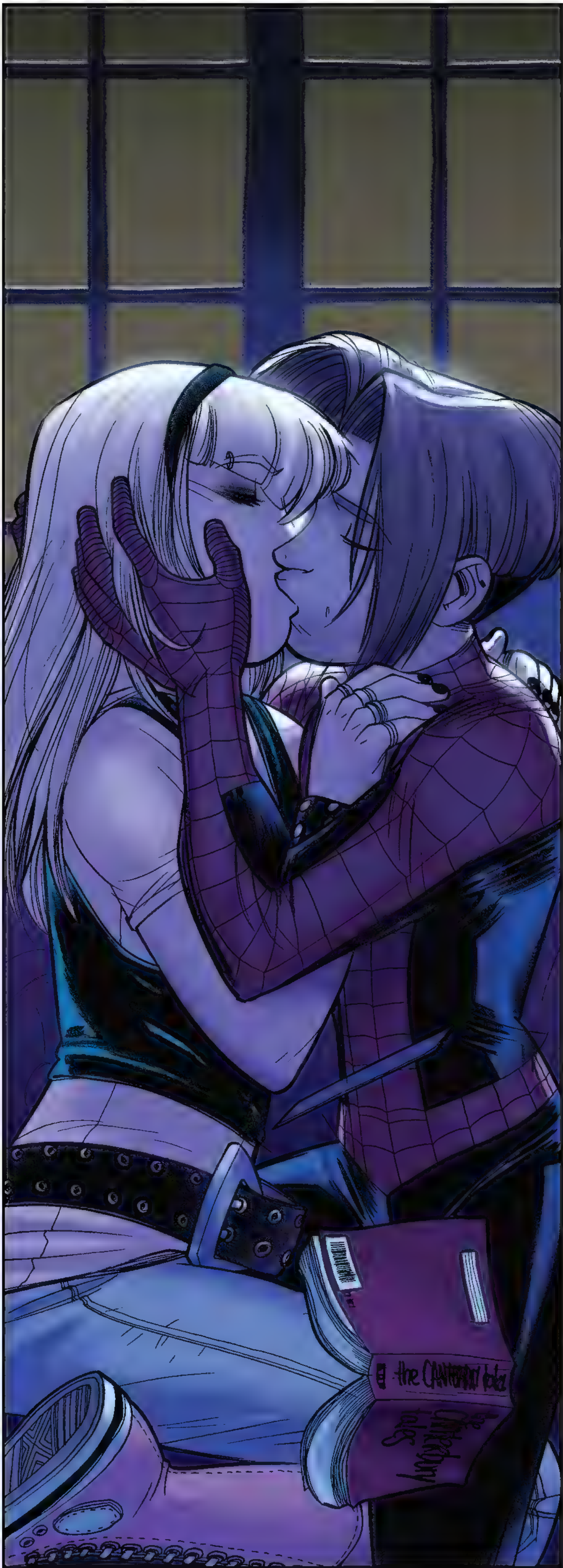
That's nice.

It's freaking me out.

Poor baby.

I'm used to people throwing stuff at me.

But that was then and this is now...



Is Aunt May home?

Yes, we're being naughty.

She'll kill us.

No, she won't.

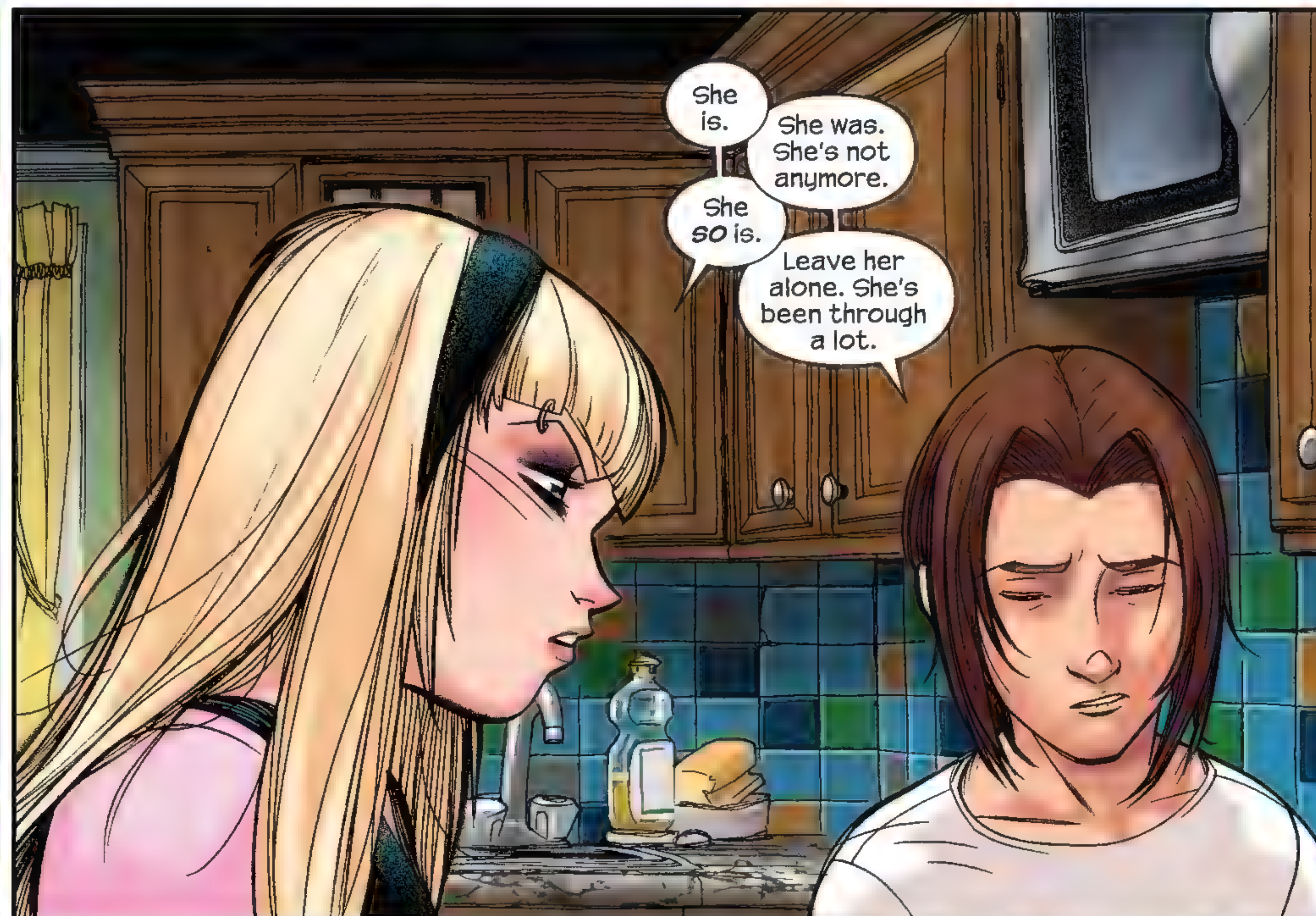
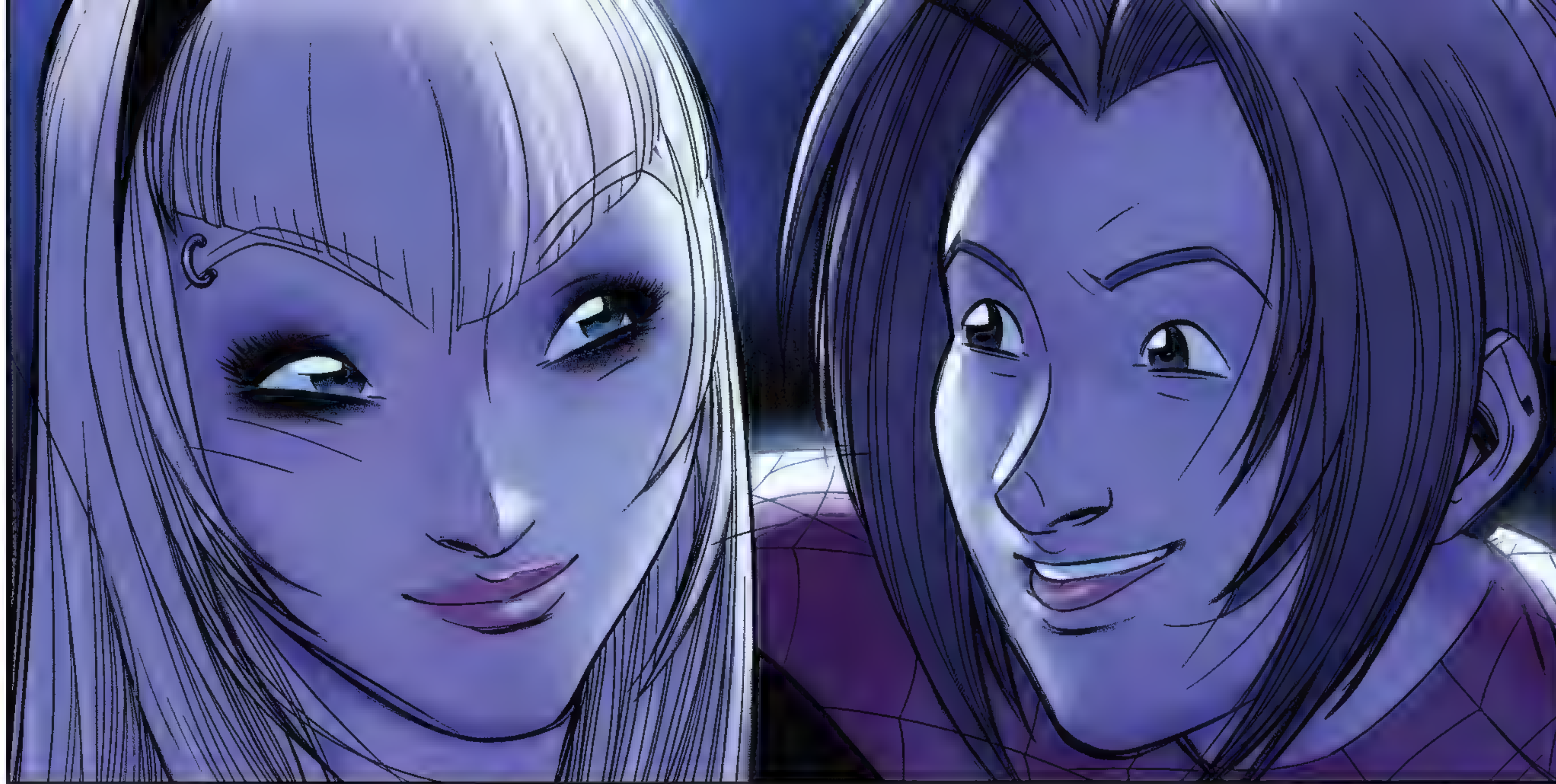
She said no hanky-panky.

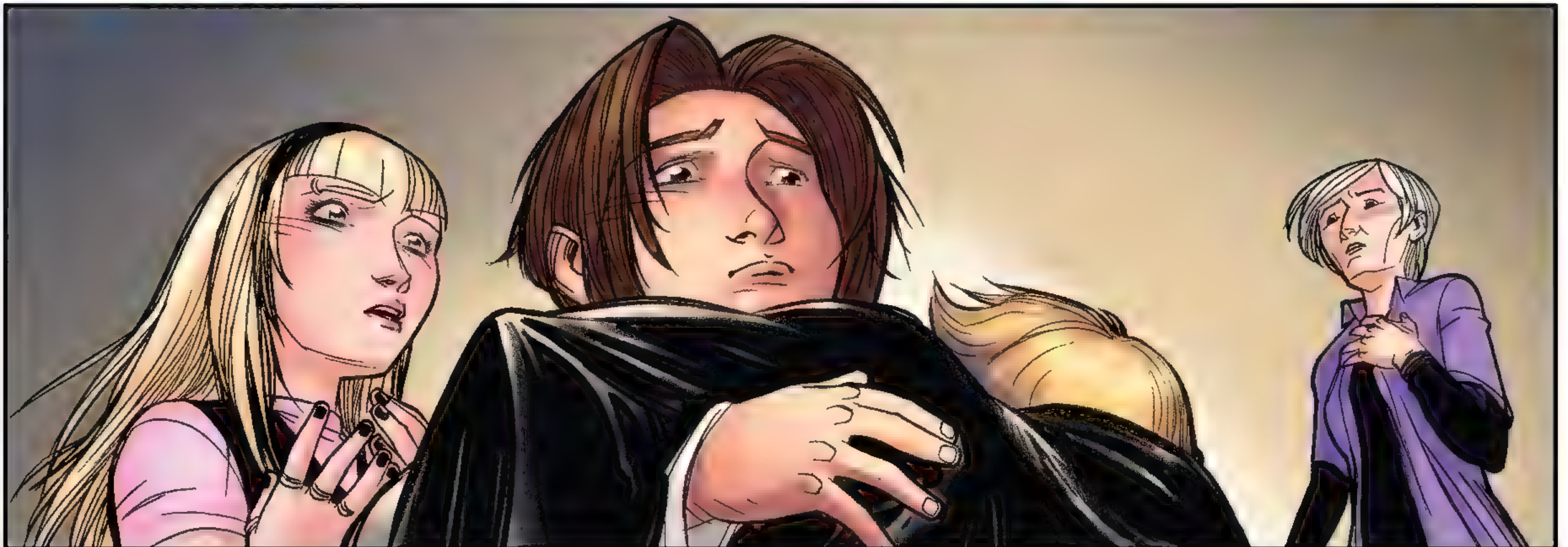
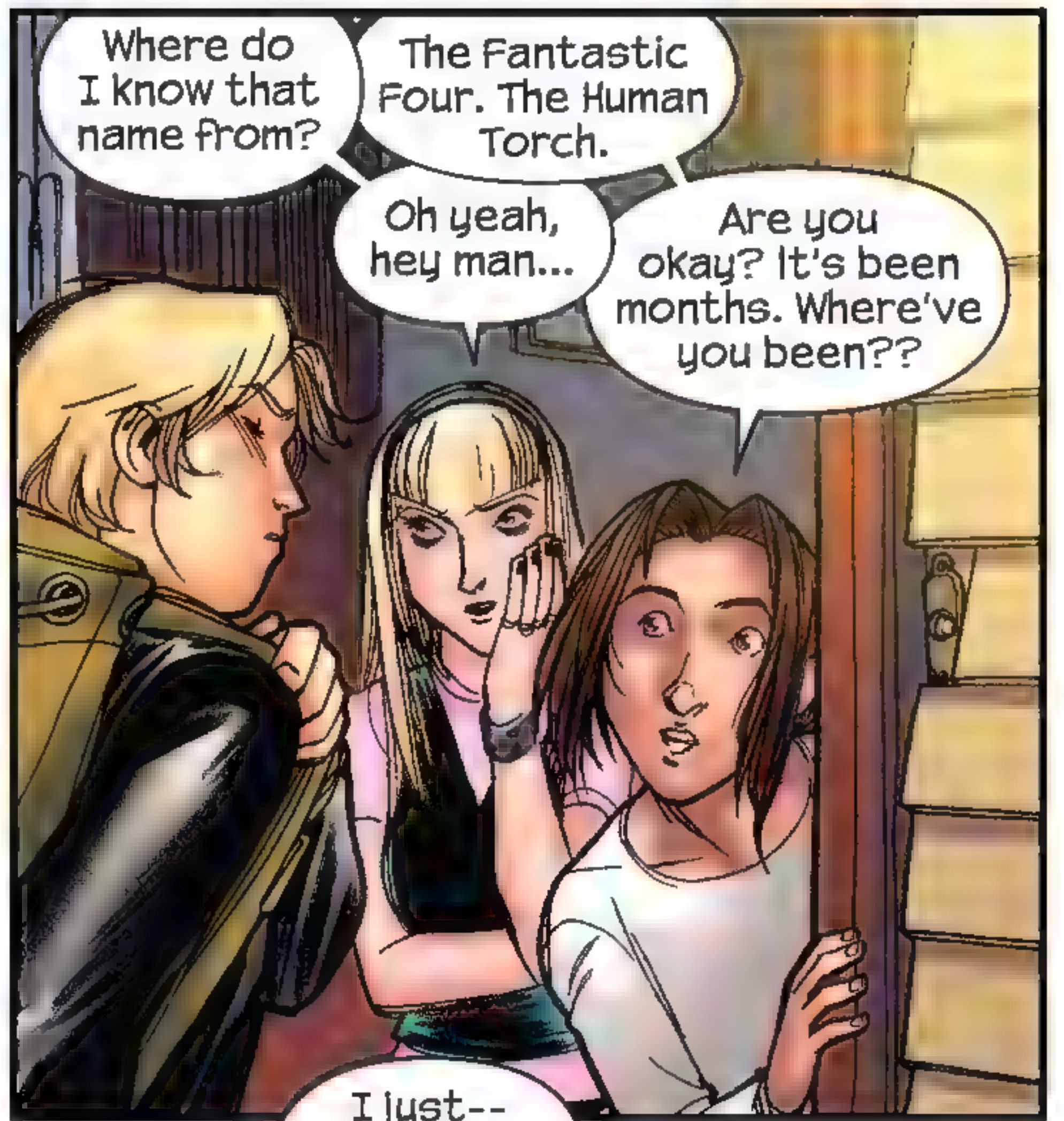
So go away then.

Me? It's my room.



PETER??!!







Later That Night.

Explain this one to me.

What?

How does the Kingpin get to come back to America?

Ah!

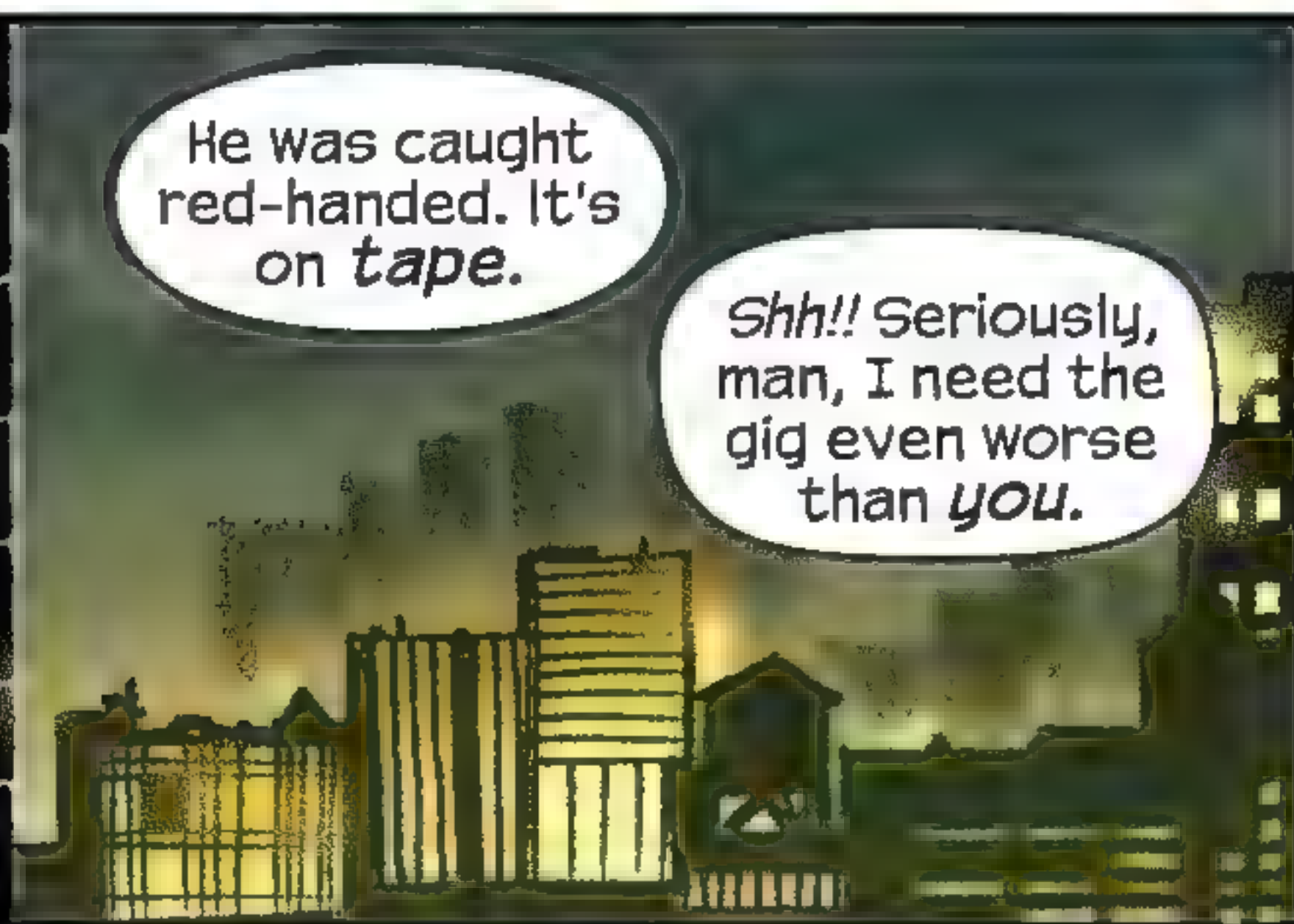
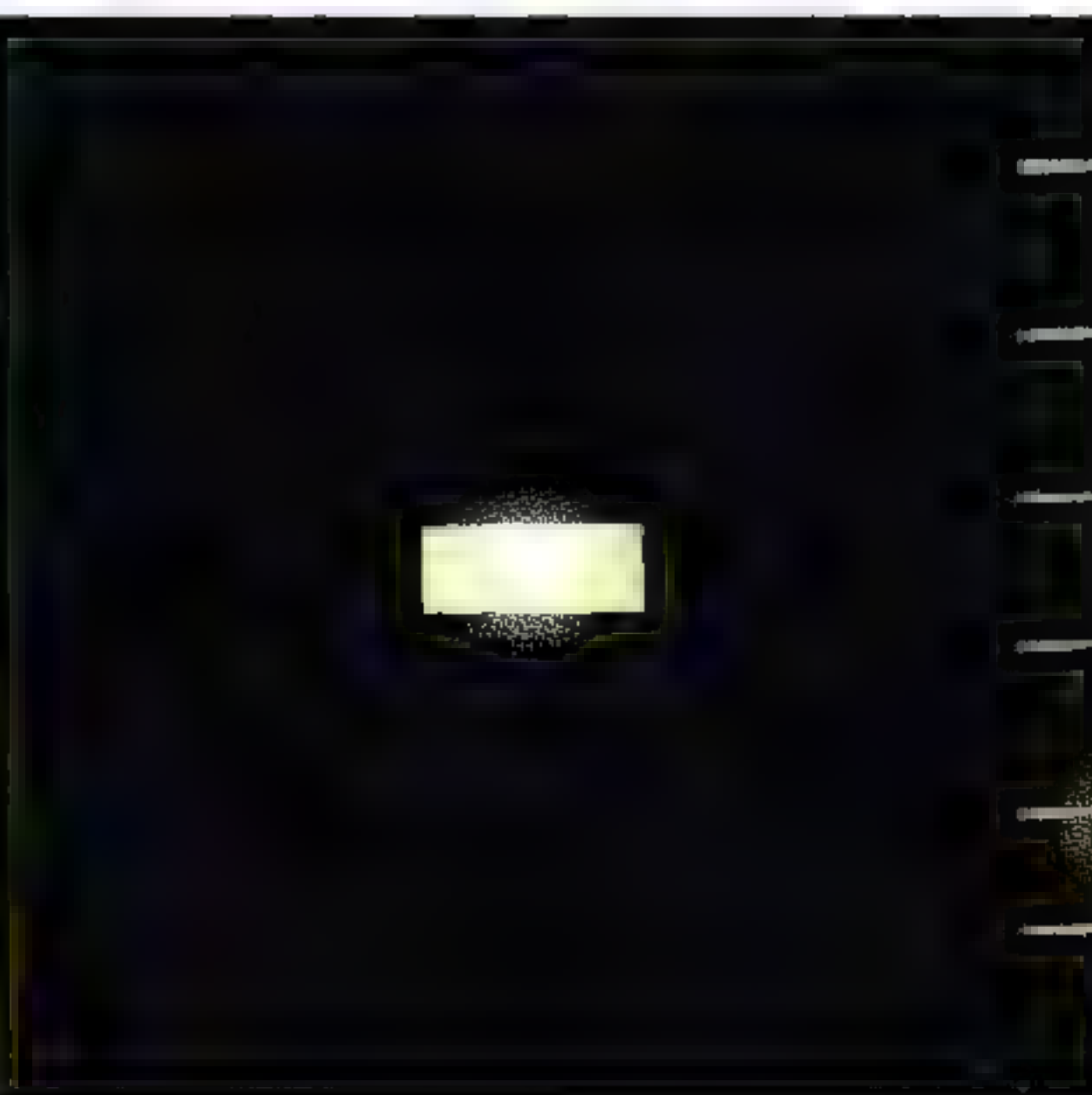
I mean, I'm glad to be back in business...

Sure.



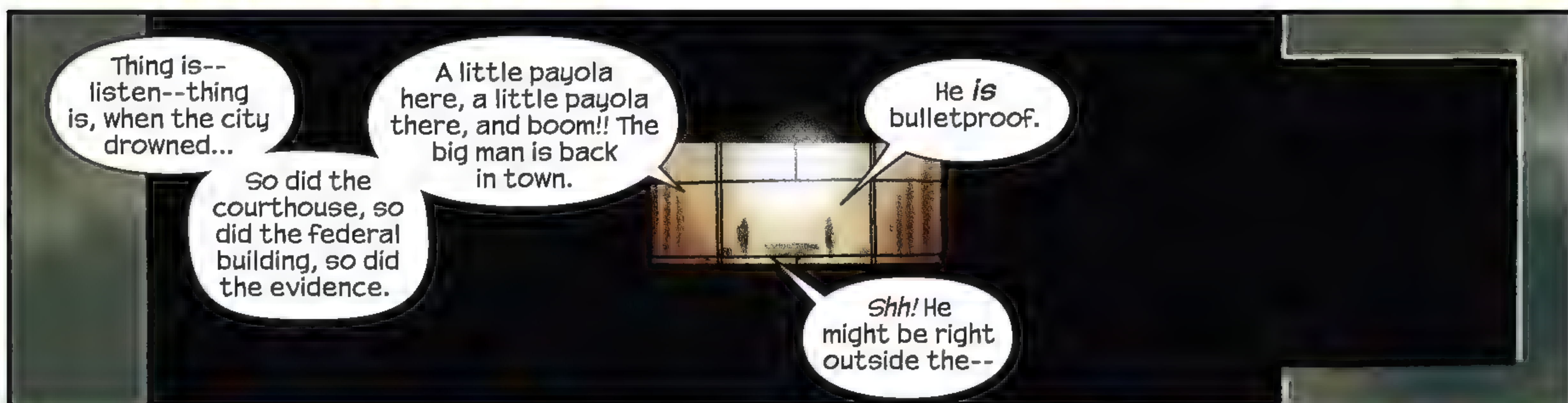
But the guy was caught **murdering someone**.

I'd keep your voice down.



He was caught red-handed. It's on *tape*.

Shh!! Seriously, man, I need the gig even worse than *you*.



Thing is-- listen-- thing is, when the city drowned...

So did the courthouse, so did the federal building, so did the evidence.

A little payola here, a little payola there, and boom!! The big man is back in town.

He *is* bulletproof.

Shh! He might be right outside the--

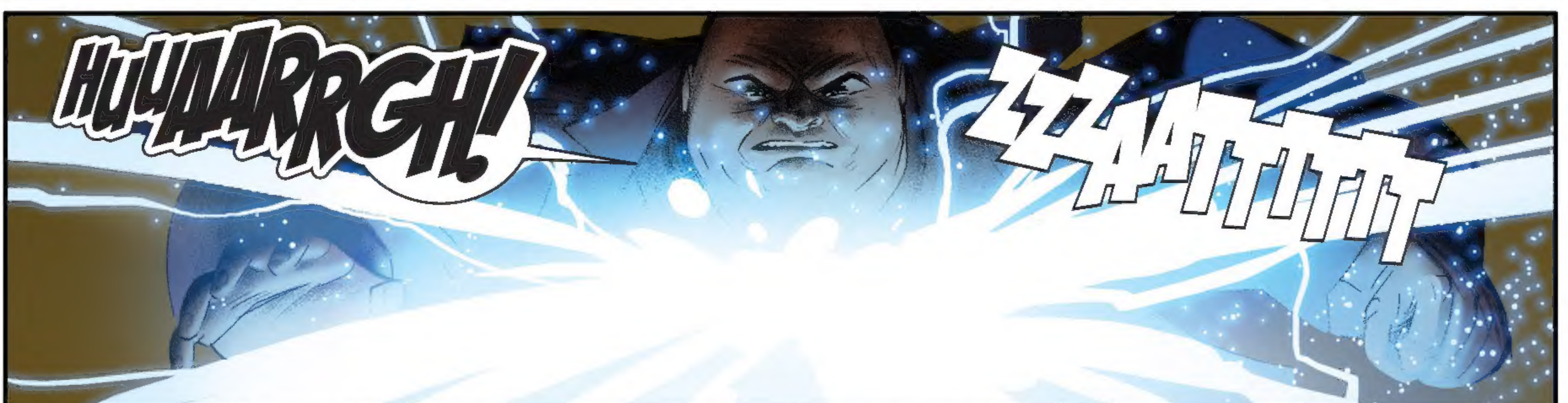


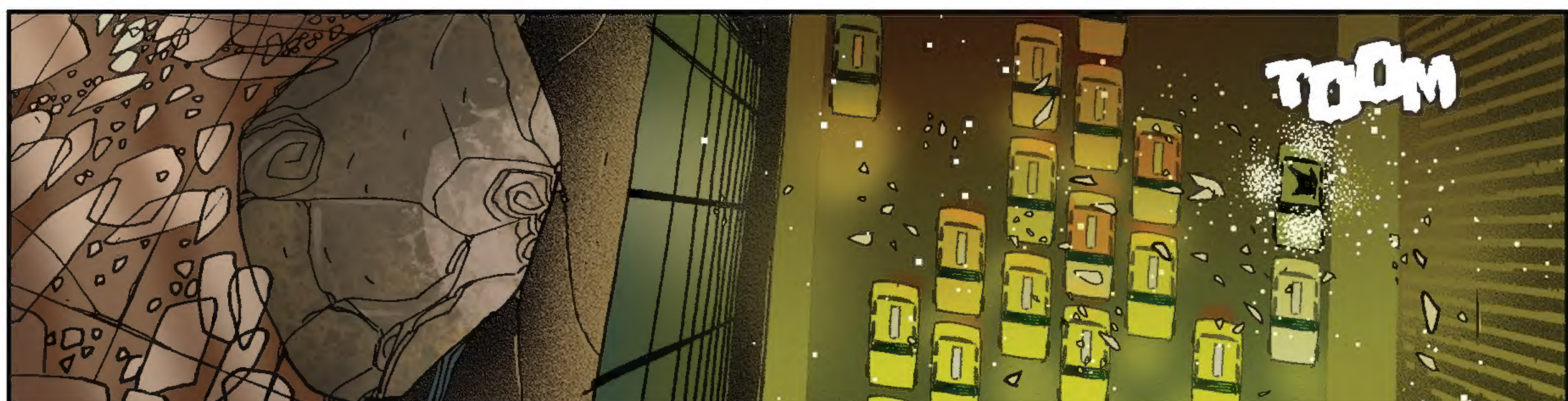
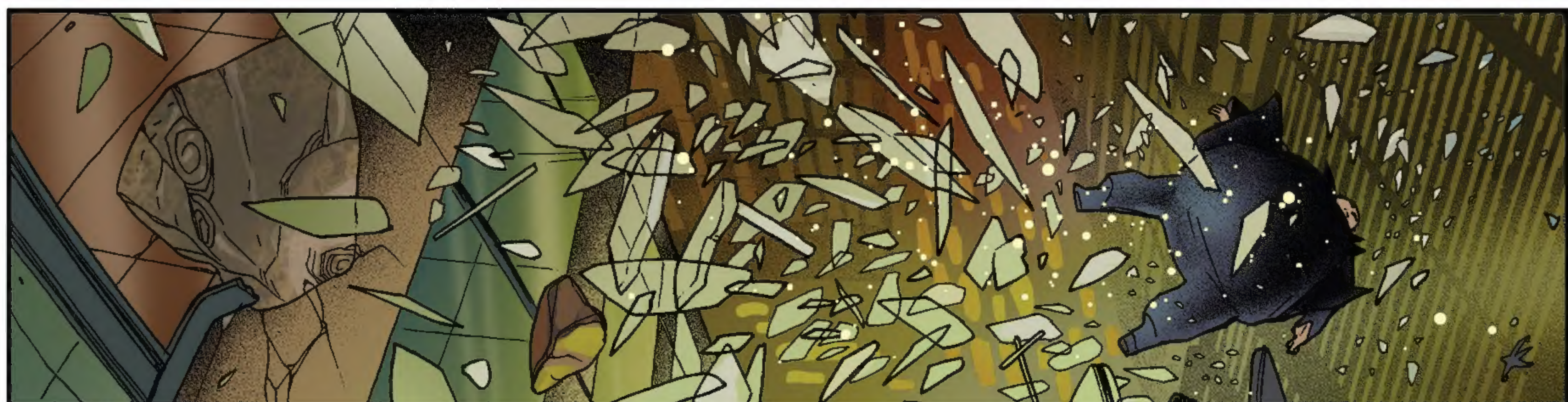
Oh oh! Hey, boss! You look--

It's so great you're back. Seriously, if there is any--



Give me the room.





Humpty
Dumpty.

Very
nice.





NO NAME